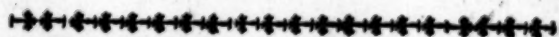


Tippee and Twaddle.*

A NEW COMIC SONG.

Tune—*Let care be a stranger to each jovial soul.*



ON sturdy, stout Dobbin, I mounted my saddle,
And canter'd to town, where they call'd me the *Twaddle*;
'Till I found out a friend, by mere dint of good luck,
Who taught me the *Tippee*, and now I'm a buck;
To manage six bottles, I now dare engage,
And to knock down those Watchmen, bent double with age.
And, when spent with fatigue, to St. James's I waddle,
And shew the beau monde I'm no longer the *Twaddle*.

Having now learnt to read, why I take in the papers,
And draining a bumper to vanquish the vapours,
I scan the fresh quarrels 'twixt new-marry'd spouses,
To match the debates in both parliament houses,
Where patriots and placemen keep wrangling for fame;
The *outs* are all faultless, the *ins* are to blame;
Tho' the *outs* are the *Tippee*, their brains are all addle;
And when they get *in*, you'll soon find them the *Twaddle*.

Should Britain's base foes dare again to unite,
Old Eliot's the *Tippee*, because he dare fight;
And to poets who live on the floor next the sky,
Roast beef is a *Tippee* they seldom come nigh;
The lawyer and doctor in this will agree,
That all is the *Twaddle*, except 'tis their fee;
And if you from Dover to Calais would straddle,
A Balloon is the *Tippee*, the Pacquet's a *Twaddle*.

Dick Twisting is now quite the *Twaddle* for tea,
Tho' he once was the *Tippee* for green and bohea;
But then we'd no tax to turn day into night,
No dire Commutation to block up our light;
Least said soonest mended—I hope I'm not wrong;
If I am, pray excuse, and I'll hence hold my tongue;
Perhaps you may think me a mere fiddle faddle;
But if not quite the *Tippee*, don't say I'm the *Twaddle*.

**TIPPEE*, in the polite world, signifies Excellent, or Fashionable; and
TWADDLE, Worthless, or out of Fashion.